

Every item of mining interest—Progress and development of mines—Strikes and out-pit of ores, from the great mineral districts of Cerrillos, San Pedro, Golden, Dolores and the Sandias, will be published in this paper when the same can possibly be obtained.

# The Rustler.

Capitalists, Investors, Claim-owners, and all mining men, will find this paper a profitable and reliable source of information. Care is taken to prevent the appearance of any misleading statements. On this basis the paper has a value to you and merits your subscription.

VOL. IV, NO. 8.

CERRILLOS, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY AUG. 28, 1891.

\$3 PER YEAR

**CERRILLOS LODGE, No. 19.**  
A. F. & A. M. meets at its hall on the first Saturday evening in each month.  
CHAS. F. EASLEY, W. M.

**VESPER LODGE, No. 15, K of P.**  
Meets Tuesday evening of each week, at 7:30.  
Z. M. CRUTCHFIELD, C. C.  
D. J. JONES, K. of R. S.

**Church Directory.**  
M. E. Church South.—Rev. J. M. Crutchfield, pastor. Preaching every Sabbath, morning and evening. Sabbath school at 9:45 a. m. Prayer meetings Wednesday evenings.

**A. T. & S. F. Time Card.**  
Trains carrying passengers leave Cerrillos as follows:  
EAST:  
No. 2, Passenger, 3:10 a. m.  
" 4 " 5:42 a. m.  
" 34 Freight 9:38 p. m.  
" 36 " 1:06 a. m.  
" 38 " 8:53 a. m.  
WEST:  
No. 1, Passenger, 1:06 a. m.  
" 3 " 10:33 p. m.  
" 33 Freight 6:36 a. m.  
" 35 " 1:06 a. m.  
" 37 " 5:06 p. m.  
In effect Sunday Feb. 1st 1891.  
C. E. HARNEY, Agent.

**Local Rustlings.**  
The fair will be fair this year. Very promising rumors again fill the air. Certificates of election have been issued the Cerrillos town officers. Ben Oakland has rented the Nesbitt corner building and will open a saloon. Crockery and fruit jars just in—best quality and great quantity, at Cerrillos Supply Co's.

Pete Powers, the Glorieta and Pecos Park hotel man, visited San Pedro this week and expects to open up the hotel at that place. A notice of a special meeting of the stockholders of the San Pedro Placer Mining Co., for Saturday, September 12th, 1891, is published in this paper.

Rev. J. M. Crutchfield is attending the annual Conference of the M. E. Church South. His farwell sermon Sunday was full of interest and well attended. There are so many attractions, don't you know—the town is so full of amusement, do you see? that one can hardly stay away for good, don't you know?

The Mine Exchange Co., Richard Green, Attorney Edward Baker and Mrs. W. H. Coleman have been patrons of the RUSTLER job department this week. After getting to work one of the first things our town board should look after is the bettering of our water supply. A proper handling of this matter will help the town.

According to stipulations the board of town trustees will have the appointing of delegates to attend the railroad convention at Albuquerque on the 16th of September. Times are generally brightening up in South Santa Fe county. There are no idle men, and every team is in constant, urgent demand. This applies to San Pedro as well as Cerrillos.

New Mexico will become one of the grandest fruit countries known, in time. Fruit growing—one of the things which can be accomplished successfully—seems to have been greatly neglected. Mr. Jake Jones was the victim of a painful accident yesterday. In handling a boiler at the coal fields he had the fingers of one hand badly mashed, it being necessary to amputate two of them.

Will Gould lost his pocket book Wednesday and rushed to this office to advertise it; then found the book before we could get the ad. in type. Again we call attention to the RUSTLER as an advertising medium.

A caboose kicked loose at the Lamy yards, got away and made a run by itself to Waldo siding between this place and Wallace, a distance of about 20 miles, Sunday. After going this far it ran into and damaged a locomotive on an east bound train.

Eight sneak thieves riding under the way car of a freight train east, robbed the car at Glorieta of clothing, valuables, and two six-shooters. A posse of railroad men was formed and the thieves captured with the exception of one. The goods were all recovered excepting one of the guns.

Chas. F. Jones, now agent at Springer for the A. T. & S. F., writes under date of Aug. 26th, as follows: I enclose you \$3 for the RUSTLER another year. Mrs. J. joins me in best wishes to yourself and family. The good wishes as well as the \$3 strike home. The RUSTLER and its driver are always glad to be remembered—especially when the proof accompanies the good wishes.

Mr. John Marsh, formerly in the feed business here, writes from Taron, Kansas: "We are running our mill to its full capacity every day and dispose of all the product as fast as manufactured. We have this year the largest crop of all kinds of grain and produce ever raised in the county." Mr. and Mrs. Marsh send their regards to all friends in Cerrillos.

It is the crazy drunk men who cause most of the trouble. The man killed here recently by the marshal was crazy drunk and wanted to shoot anybody whom his frenzied fancy hinted had offended him. That is only one of many cases. Men who get that way should be promptly cared for and their first appearance in a bolsterous condition on the streets should be a signal for the marshal to take them in. The treatment is not harsh. It is a kindness to them.

Sol. Spiegelberg, Philo Rumsey, John D. Allan, L. A. Hughes, E. T. Webber, John Morton, R. E. Twitchell, B. M. Thomas, H. Lindheim, Chas. Bishop, are the delegates appointed from Santa Fe to attend the railroad convention at Albuquerque on the 16th of September. Denver will send a good delegation. The delegates from Cerrillos are to be appointed by the town board.

A Pueblo Indian was run over and killed by an A. T. & S. F. train near Wallace, Monday. It is stated that on being asked the damage, the governor of Santa Domingo said it would take \$100 to pay the bill. It seems that these people have but little idea of time or age. On inquiring as to the victim's age, all the reply that could be obtained was that he was eighteen hundred years old. On being asked if he was married the answer was, "no, but he has many children." This last reply ended the labors of the investigating committee.

Randolph Kelley and Ed. E. Sluder, who went to Jemez Springs on the 15th inst., to spend a few weeks, driving one of Mr. Green's teams, had the misfortune to loose the horses on the first night after arriving there. They either were stolen or strayed away. The following is a description of the horses as advertised: One dark brown horse, branded MD on left shoulder—15 hands high and 4 or 5 years old. One light bay horse—15 hands high, pear-shaped brand on left shoulder or arm, resembling a grease or wet spot. Blaze face and white feet. A reward is offered for their return or information leading to their recovery.

## The Accident.

The mine accident at the Bonanza Turquoise in which John R. Maddux was killed, occurred Monday evening at 6 o'clock. Mr. Maddux was working the mine with some Mexican helpers, Mr. Storey having gone to Santa Fe that day on business. The hoisting rope was a wire cable and the knotted end holding through the hook's louppe, had only a part of the strands bent back and hammered down the worn knot having been cut and repaired. Maddux however was an experienced miner and very cautious. He had tested the rope, had rode up and down the shaft on it, as had also Mexican laborers of greater weight. As the day's work was completed, the hoists—six in number—drilled and the blasts put in, he ran a drill through the louppe, got astride of it and lighting the fuse to fire the shots, called to the men above to hoist. As he neared the top of the shaft he called to the men at the windlass to hurry, but the next instant dropped to the bottom of the shaft. The fall evidently stunned him besides breaking an arm and injuring his knee, rendering him unable to get out of the way of the shots which immediately exploded, completing the wreck. He was removed from the shaft and though terribly injured and crushed, lived until 10:30 at night. The Mexican who brought the news to Cerrillos, came by the Cash Entry and Earl Turner and Chas. P. Hammond started at once for the scene of the accident. They arrived and were recognized. Mrs. Scranton, his sister, her husband and Mrs. Judge Harkness started from Cerrillos about 9 o'clock and also arrived in time to be recognized by the sufferer, who lived for 30 minutes after, but was unable to say but a few words. He remained rational to the end and stated that no one was to blame for the accident. The funeral services were held at the M. E. church Wednesday morning, Rev. C. E. Mills, of Santa Fe, delivering the discourse. A large number, including the miners from the Cash Entry and the coal fields, followed the remains to their last resting place.

## A Beautiful Valley.

At Galisteo, ten miles up the river from Cerrillos, is located the commodious mansion and fine ranch of Captain Sylvester Davis. Graced in the immediate front by budded trees weighted with clusters of vari-colored fruits, then the row of great cottonwoods, spreading their intertwined boughs like a huge umbrella, far out into the street, forms a shady bower the entire length of the building, whose walls are of stone two feet thick. Along the north side of the dwelling is a large hall, used for balls and public gatherings. Back is an extensive corral, stables, grain houses, stack yards, blacksmith shops, storage rooms for farm implements, etc. Adjoining this is a healthy young orchard and fine garden. But out to the ranch and we come to the heading of this sketch, "A beautiful valley." In no place in New Mexico is there a prettier or greener spot. For over three miles in unbroken cultivation is corn, oats, wheat, beans and hay. This land all overflows and the washings from the ranges of plain and mesa, keep it fertilized to the highest degree. The corn grown is American, is put in with a Lister, and gives one the impression when lost in its labyrinth of tall stalk, green blade, hanging ears and waving tassel, that he is back in a corn-growing state. We shall have more to say of the Galisteo valley in the future.

## Personal Rustlings.

Harry Kinsell is in Santa Fe to-day. Mr. Charles Lyons visited Wallace Monday. Mr. E. N. Reaser, of Santa Fe, is in town to-day. Miss Mira Harkness returned from San Pedro Tuesday evening. T. P. Gable came down from Santa Fe Tuesday, returning Wednesday. Mrs. R. Green, of the Palace Hotel, has been on the sick list the past week. W. H. Swyers, of San Pedro, took the train this morning for Santa Fe. David L. Miller wants to trade his coal mine for a christian endeavor layout. Geo. Green and Zed. Crutchfield went up to Las Vegas Monday on court business. F. Simonson and the RUSTLER man viewed the scenery around Glorieta, Sunday. Mrs. F. H. Mitchell, of Wallace, came up Wednesday to attend the funeral of John Maddux. Mr. and Mrs. Kuhn, uncle and aunt of Mrs. G. W. North, have arrived from Abilene, Kansas. Editor Thos. Hughes, of the Albuquerque Daily Citizen, with his son is recreating on the upper Pecos. H. S. Lutz, relief agent for New Mexico Division of the A. T. & S. F., made a trip from Lamy to Albuquerque over Sunday. Messrs. Harry Clancy, S. D. Baldwin and Mr. Roberts came down from Santa Fe Monday and visited Dolores camp. Miss Maud McCormac, who left here a year ago for the Pacific coast, returned Wednesday and is being greeted by her old friends. Miss Victoria Jones, who had been visiting Mrs. Joyce Board, at Albuquerque, for two weeks, returned home Wednesday morning. The New Mexican of yesterday says Charley Way and wife are on their way from Denver to Cerrillos, where Charley will take charge of the Gerdes clothing store. W. W. Miller made a short visit to Santa Fe last Saturday. He reports the people there looking forward with interest to the promising fall industry of the south Co. mines. Mrs. Kinsell, from Ohio, mother of our townsman Harry C. Kinsell, is visiting himself and family. She arrived on Sunday night's train, meeting her son for the first time in 12 years. Col. R. W. Webb, Mrs. Webb and daughter, Miss Lillie, and Judge Francis Downs, drove through from Santa Fe to San Pedro and return the first of the week. Col. Webb is immensely pleased with the showing of the big copper mine at present and also of the splendid working of the plant generally, and credits Manager McLaughlin with being the only man who has yet shown engineering skill in working the mine.

The RUSTLER has had to make the argument that Cerrillos had a great future, in the face of many discouragements. When it would point out the many promising developments to take place, some one would say: "I've been here for ten years, and those kind of promises have been written on each side-wall and have appeared in flashes of lightening from every cloud, during that period." What if such has been the case? Is not Santa Fe 300 or more years old and still alive? Gird up your loins and get a progressive curve on yourselves. Cerrillos will get there all right.

## Stockholders' Meeting.

A special meeting of Stockholders of the San Pedro Placer Mining Co. will be held at the office of the President, in the town of San Pedro, September 12th, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for said Company. RICHARD GIBLIN, President.

## OBITUARY.

DIED—At the Turquoise mine, Monday, August 26th 1891, at 10:30 p. m., John R. Maddux, son of Thos. A. and Eliza Maddux—aged 27 years.

"Stern is thy mission here, O Death! A killing blight is in thy breath.— Youth, age and manhood pass away, All must thy summons stern obey.— 'Tis in our festive hours thou 'rt near, Forever whispering in our ear."

How true, alas how true, that death is always near to us. Even when least expected and when we are least prepared to hear and bear up under the sad intelligence that one of our number has been called to try the realities of the great beyond.

Oh, that there might come to us that "still small voice" whispering just a word of warning—breathing unto us one syllable of sympathy—warning us of the approach of the dread monster as he swoopes down into our midst, having as an excuse for his coming the strongest and well beloved friend that labors and loves by our side.

But it is never so. The soul of a loved one is called away and we know it not. They slip from our very midst and we are left desolate, without a thought that it is so. But when all is over we are called to a knowledge of our loss by a word that strikes sorrow to our very heart's core—called from the ball-room, from the bridal bower, where all is joy and happiness—to look into the tomb of one whose life was a blessing as well as a pleasure to all who were numbered with those they loved.

When death calls from the ranks one of our friends of whom we can think nothing but good—one who always had a happy smile and pleasant word for those he met, or good advice for those who needed it, what a void is felt by those who mourn the departed.

And John has been called to join that army that marches ever onward to the throne above, crushed out of our lives in the strength of his manhood.

He had long been to his family the staunch counselor and comforter in hours of trouble, and at times when sorrow and affliction was weighing them down, and he was at all times a companion in all pleasures and happiness.

How they will miss him they can never know.

Now they mourn for him as dead, but as years roll on, when they meet troubles, enemies and sorrows, such as in days gone by called him promptly to their aid—then and not until then, can they fully realize what they have lost.

A man respected by all, a loving, dutiful son, a devoted brother, a true and noble friend! Can words express the sorrow that has visited us? or do justice to the one that has left us without a word to comfort the loved one who stood not by the death bed—and yet, Oh man, thou art but dust, and unto dust thou shalt return. So speaks the Atheist, but oh, the christian spirit speaks not so:

O Death! he says, blest is thy way: The dawn thou art of perfect day.

A. M. H.

## Card of Thanks.

We take this opportunity of expressing unto each and every one of those who in our hour of trouble came to us—with willing assistance and strength giving us strong arms to lean upon and sympathy for our sorrow—our deep and sincere gratitude. Such friendship we can never forget. Mrs. JESSIE SCRANTON. HARRY SCRANTON. EARL TURNER.

"Gold Coin" Flour, by the car load, for Cerrillos and San Pedro trade, at Ames & Goulds.

New stock of Paints and Kalsomine at the Cerrillos Supply Co's, store.